GRACIE E. PERROSS.



LOTTIE DICKENSON.



LOUISE L. WALKER.











JOHN S. TERRY



## Corrés pondence Column

Here She Is Again. nessecting the club for a long time, but now those you will excuse me, for I haven' een but one paper since the last of Februlary up to to-day. I hope to have the paper for a long time now, so will write often, indeed, I think the stories sent by the blind boys are fine, and whenever they send anything I am willing to give up my space for them. My school closed the 75th of April. We had a very good commencement, and a beautiful night for it. Inclosed are some contributions, of which I hope are worthy of space on the page. With much success for all, I remain as ever, your interested member. MARGARET DANIEL.

Bad Sterm in Hampton.

Bad Sterm in Hampton.

Dear Editor,—I have been thinking about some drawings for the State Fair exhibit, but first I should like to know how many pictures I must send. How large must they be? And may I send an oil painting? I have a small one I should like to send, but I don't know whether to send it or not. I wish I could attend the class at the Art Club, but I don't suppose it would be worth while to send my name. We had a had storm here last night; trees were blown down and a great deal of damage was done. I hope you will give Bessie a prize soon; you know she has never had one. I must close now, with best wishes for you and the members. Your sincere member, Care William Chadwick, National Soldiers' Home, Hampton, We K.

Care William Chadwick, National Soldiers'
Home, Hampton, Va.

N. B.—We should be glad to have the oil
prainting for the State Fair exhibit. The
pictures you sent for the Child's Conference
exhibit were right as to size. Send your
name to Art Club along with your drawings,
and I am sure you will stand a good chance
for the scholarship. YOUR EDITOR. Visiting South Boston Club Friends.

Visiting South Boston Club Priends.

Dear Editor.—June! yes. This is the middle of June, although I can hardly believe it. I have been away from home since the 25th day of May, and this the lith day of June and I am still away, but I am going home the 29th of this month. I know it will interest you to know that I am visiting T. D. C. Criends in South Boston. I had nevel met them before this summer, although I have been corresponding with Helen Norwood since in the fall, and Katherine Lawson since in the fall, and Katherine Lawson since in the fall, and Katherine Lawson since in the winter. I certainly have had a fine time since I have been here, and oh! how I wish I could tell you about all the fine times I have been having, but it would take up too much space. During this past week I have been to three parties, One of them was a "tacky" party, and you can imagine what a grand time I had, Well, I guess I have already taken up too much space, so I will close, sending love to all the members.

MARGARET ROPP, Shenandoah, Va.

Likes Marine Scenes.

Likes Marine Scenes

I.lkes Marine Scenes.

Dear Editor, -Inclosed you will find two pictures, which I hope you will deem worthy of apace on our page. One of the pictures is one that I am very much interested to. I like marine scenes, especially by moon-light. I have sent one before, but it found its way to the waste basket. I hope some of the more worthy artists will send some drawings on this subject. Why not Curtis Eider? I remain, faithfully yours, CLARENCE SPENCER.

Been Taking Art Lessons,

Been Taking Art Lessons.

Dear Editor,—I am afraid you have forsolten me, as I have not sent anything to the page for so long. Is, it necessary for the pletteres which we send in for the flate Fair exhibit to be drawn with pen and ink? I have been taking art lessons this winter, but have not worked any with pen and link, so if you can use drawings done with crayon so if you can use drawings done with crayon thing that will be good concerned. I will so it would be something that will be good concerned for the exhibit. However, think I will have the his kind of work I think I will have the lab much success, I remain your memer.

MARY I memer.

N. B.—Pictures must be drawn with crayon or with pen and back ink on white puner.

Applicant from Covington.

Applicant from Covington, Applicant from Covington,

Dear Editor, I wish very much to join
this successful club. I want you to send
me a badge, I am twelve years old and an
sending a drawing, which I hope to see in
print. Yours truly, HELEN CATES.
P. O. Box 3%, Covington, Va.

Trying for Prize.

Interested in State Fair Exhibit.

Fear Editor,—I am greatly interested in the action,—I am greatly interested in the exhibit which is to be held in the autimus, and am going to send something yety soon. I am sending a drawing this lime, which I hope will escape the waste hasket. I hope all the members of the club were fortunate enough to be promoted to a higher grade in school. Now we can have more work for the page, and no one will make the excuse, "My lessons keep me as obusy," I am going to try to do better hereafter myself, Your loving member.

FUELYN E. DYNE, 1313 Washington Avenue, Newport News, va.

LEONIDAS AT THERMOPYLAE.

PART II.

Nerxes seeing that they did not retreat, gave the signal for the war. The Persians advanced under the watch of their King, but were driven back again and again, finally having to give up. Nerxes then grew angry and sent his own immortals, thinking that at the first charge of these troops the enemy would retreat, but instead of that his men were also driven back. The Persians did not know what to do. They could not advance and were ashamed to retreat.

canamed to retreat.

PART III.

While the Persians were waiting a Greek anopterd side into the camp of Xeraes and offered to show them a secret path over the mountain, if they would pay him a large sum of money. Xerxes consented so he led them over, and as soon as they got to the foot of the mountain, he attack on the circles begon, Leonides knew that he had been bettered, but he said also men made up their minds to stay and die for their country if need or. They fell near each other and were all burled in circles it would be soon as soon as the soon as a started in case the result of the soon of th

to these words

Go. paraeriby, at Frank tell,
Obedient to not low we fell.

Composed by

RAMON D. GASCIN, JR.

2018 L. Broad Ric Ricimozé, Va.



Maria de la company de la comp



## EDITORIAL AND LITERARY DEPARTMENT

THE MEANING OF THE SIGNAL.

Fro. Box So., Covington, Na.

Trying for Frize.

Dear Editor—I am sending some things for the pages, and do hope they may not steen trying for the pages, and do hope they may not steen trying for the pages, and the pages and the steen trying for the pages, and the pages and the steen trying for the pages, and the ste

Composed by
ESTELLE GATES.
200 South Jefferson St., Petersburg.

MY BROTHER JOE.

The war was just commencing
When the army came our way,
And I enlisted for the blue: My brother for the gray,

My brother died at Drewry's Bluff, It fills my heart with pain. Oh' give me back my brother Joe, And I will fight again.

Twas early in the sixtles, One warm October night. The moon had lately risen, The stars were shining bright.

I was doing sentry duty
Near the margin of a river,
And the water rushing past n
Moaned forever and forever.

When I heard the sound of footstaps Coming slowly ofar the sand. Saw a figure in the moonlight With a rife in its head

Then I raised toy own and first Loud and clear along the extra When the mosnitude raise when kind And I saw that it was fee

Then he cassed me, in a moment is wan kneeling by his kidd, Heard him whitper, "FOY my country " " Love to moduler," that he dide

Venes have passed by they have
Never district the member of tee,
Dying notify for the country.
Down then the morphy country
tone passe by
transported to the passes
Care William Chalmer's Saghers
Soldiers Home, Hampton, Ve.

Whence the dects of iron have fled, Where the blades of the grave-grass

Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done.
In the storm of years that are fading
No braver hattle was won:
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the blossoms, the blue.
Under the garlands, the gray.

No more rhall the war cry sever, Or the winding rivers he red; They banish our anger forever When the laurel the graves of dead:

dead:
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Love and tears for the blue,
Tears and love for the gray.
Selected by
FRANCES McDEARMON.
Evergreen, Va.

There was no time to think and much less in which to sot, for the man in gray had already dismounted, saying as he did so "Will you lead us to East's Yord, or—" I'lls humb pressed the hisminier of his pistol as he spoke, and thesiar replied, "As soon as I get my horse." He entered the atables followed closely by Merwin Duyat, the sty, "Sam," he called to a negro thy, who came running forward at the sound of his voice, "saddie the bay 1945."

who came running forward at the scand of his voice, "saddie the bay mare"

"Why, Marse Chester, what's de mattake? What's all dese Yankées doling out heah?"

"It's explain later," was the answer.

"It's explain later," was the sanswer.

"It's explain later," was the answer.

"It's explain later," was the sanswer.

"It's explain later," was the sanswer.

"It's land the bay as quick as you can deach tender blossom.

Droops its pretty head.

But the little rootlets.

In the earth below.

Open wide their tiny mouths was in the pate moonlight, and charters heart bear so loud that he last earth hear it.

"It's you taking us the right way, have," expedites the captain presently, the sanswer heart in the pate moonlight, and the thirsty grasses.

Soon grow fresh and green.

With the pretty daisles.

Springing up between.

MARGARET DANIEL.

Morth, whatever the cost," was the re-

Commencement Honors

Our Girlis and Boys Winsing Them on the Weep France and Eagland Commencement honors in the Commencement hono

camp. ) Composed by HARRY CHADWICK.
Care William Chadwick, National Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va.

Uncle Cable—he was called uncle by every one who knew him—had been a freat traveler in his days, and when he was not in a morose or moody disposition, he would tell adventures, which were interesting to all. The following is one of his best in my estimates.

lowing is one of his bost in my estimation:

::It was while I was traveling in Michigan," he began, "that I had an awkward adventure with two hears, I had always heard that the common bear of the North American woods was the most arrant coward in the forest. I had a young Chippewa Indian, whose name was Tibi—it was a longer name than that, but I called him that for short—along with me, and as it was a custom, I carried no weapons with me, except an axe, if that could be called a weapon.

"We had come," he continued, "where there was a field in which there was an isolated tree, and as an old log was lying just behind it covered with herry vines, we went over to it. I had picked a few herries when Tibi whispered, "makwa," using the Indian word for hear, and seeing us it immediately ran up the tree with great agility.

"Climb up the tree after him, Tibi, you are younger than I," I commanded.

"Tree rotten," objected Tibi, "fraid fall and him scratch."

"After much persuasion, he finally climbed up the tree. Meanwhile the cub.

After much persuasion, he finally

climbed up the tree. Meanwhile the cub climbed higher and higher up the tree, and was whining and whimpering pite-Tibl looked around at me and yell ed 'Look! Look!' and I turned to, direction indicated, and a single gla told me that it was the mother of cub that was coming rapidly towa

me.
"With great rapidity, I climbed the tree, leaving the mother bear at the foot of the tree, walking to and fro, sometimes looking up at us maliclous-

"When while, dark clouds were gathering in the sky, and in the distance I could see the trees bending in the strong wind. As the storm was approaching, the cub in the top of the tree became restless and hegan to come down the tree growling and hissing angrily. This was not the worst: The huge bear at the foot of the tree started to climb up. The bears had almost reached us when—crash—crack—snap—bang—and the tree swayed.

"When I returned to consciousness, I way lying on the ground, and the gen-

was I returned to consciousness, I way lying on the ground, and the gentle rain was beating in my face, and there was Tibl. He looked at me cuitously, and said, 'We no have makwa for supper.'"

Composed by
HAMILTON WHYTE.
214 W. Clay Street, City.

A RAINY DAY.

Patter, patter, patter On the window pane; Drip, drip, drip, Comes the heavy rain.

work, whatever the cost," was the re- Nohead, Virginia,





six different kinds of candy. F. LOUISE WINCKLER. PUZZLE ANSWERS.

Answer to "Bird Puzzle"-Wood peck

er.

Answer to State puzzle, by Louise
Walker—Virginia, Illinois, Georgia.

Answer to Girla Names in Figures—
1. Rachel. 2. Elizabeth 3. Edith. 4.
Margaret. 5. Lily. 6. Mabel. 7. Annie.
8. Caroline.

Sent by
BLANCHE ANTHONY,
Ashland, Va., R. F. D., No. 4, Box 20

Answer to State puzzle-1. Virginia Answer to Girls' Names in Figures-1. Rachel. 2. Elizabeth. 3. Edith. 4 Margaret. 5. Lily. 6. Mabel. 7. Annie. 8 Caroline.

Answer to Jumbled Flowers—1, rose
2, daffodil; 3, violet; 4, pancy; 5, clater
6, ; 7, balsam; 8, peony; 9, ; 10. dalay Nohead, Va. MARGARET DANIEL.

Answer to Hidden Songs—

1. "Rainbow,"

2. "Red Wing."

3. "Put on Your Old Gray Bonnet."

4. "By the Light of the Silver 6. "I am Afraid to Go Home in the Dark."

ark."

7. "Alice, Where Art Thou!"

8. "I'll Remember You."

Answer to Hidden States—

1. Virginia.

2. (Canada).

3. Texas.

4. Maine.

5. Ohio.

Nohead, Va. MARGARET DANIEL

THINGS FOUND ON A QUARTER.

Stars.
Arrows.
Liberty.
Deer.
United.
M.
''In God Wc Trust."

Neck. Mistletee.

11. Crown. 12. Bird and -

13. Doll. 14. One quarter. 15. 1900. 16. Quart.

Phillis, Va. ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

LOUISE WINDLER.

By F. Earle Graves. One face at each ear; turn sideways and you will see one at nose; one under right eye and one under left.

"Hiden States," by Beulah A. Harris 1. Virginia. 2. Canada. 3. Texas.

LOUISE L. WALKER. Barboursville, Orange county, Va.

BEHEADINGS.

Behead a grain, and leave something the sun gives.

Behead something used on the water, and leave a grain.

Behead something gotten as a bar-gain, and leave a whole lot.

Behead a kind of reading, and leave a flower.

flower. Behead a seat, and leave a covering or the head.

Behead a kind of bed and leave ar

exclamation. Composed by BLANCHE ANTHONY, Ashland, Va., R. R. 4, Box 20,

HIDDEN NAMES. Find girls' names in the following:

1. Margaret came running down the recet with a large datay.

2. Jänet found the largest violet of

all.

3. The beautiful white lily stood in the garden alone.

4. The pansy won the first prize.

5. The magnetis was the most beautiful flower of all.

LOUISE L. WALKER.
Barboursville, Orange county, Va.

TWO DISOBEDIENT STRAWBERRIES

The maid was picking strawberries, getting them ready to put in a glass dish, but one was determined not to stay in the glass dish, so it jumped out of the glass dish.

"Dear me," said the strawberry, "it is so hot in there.

He was picked up, but he would not stay in the dish, so he jumped out again with his companion.

His companion was crushed with a big man's foot and then swept up and put in the fire.

This little strawberry was eaten by a greedy boy standing near. So that was an end to two disobedient strawberries.

Composed by HAZEL ANDREWS: 403 Nicholson Street









BLANCHE ANTHONY

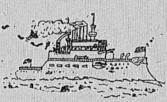




SADIE PERROSS.



BEATRICE REA.



KATIE L. WOODWARD.



HOWARD DAVIS, JR.



ANNIE LEE,